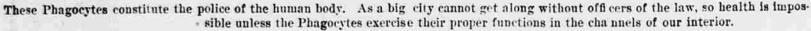
*Science Will Enable Us to Live Forever, of As Long As We Like."--Professor elie Metschnikow, French Biologist and Bacteriologist.

ASTOUNDING CONCLUSIONS VIRTUALLY PROMISING ETERNAL PHYSICAL AND MENTAL LIFE.





Paris, April 17.—That man may double and treble his years—practically live forever or as long as he likes, and that the first rational human being sprung from an ape-genius, sort of Shakespeare or Napo-leon of monkeydom, will be ably demonstrated in a book now in press by Professor Elie Metschnikow, which all literary Paris is expecting with eager anticonation. The author, a master, of biology and bacteriology, and leading authority on those sciences, says his arguments root in and base on their priciples and on hereto-fore unknown as the serious mistake.

"Comes itself food for the developing organs of the aduit, is a serious mistake.

"The body-police to be abolished at the time when its services are most needed, when we foolish human being begin to into the human system, and, besides, the scavenger cell gradually devours the tissues upon which our bodily strength, activity, good on a tatack the color in the human system, and, besides, the scavenger cell gradually devours the tissues upon which our bodily strength, activity, good looks—in fact, everything making for bealth and vigor depends."

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Phago means, eat, devour, absorb; cyte is the Greek for cell, the phagocyte then,

is an absorbing or eating cell, one might term it the scavenger of the human body. "So much science recognized long ago, also that its main food consists of bacteria; the elements of organs peculiar to the larvae stage and other noxious matter." The author continues: "The above, my biological and bacteriological investigations biological and bacteriological investigations | scav and experiments proved correct, but gel-presence's further argument, namely, 'that the gani phagocyte, after performing this most im- bact portant office for the youthful body, be-out.

bacteria, entering the human body from outside. These it devours, cleansing the body and paralyzing evil tendencies. It also aids in the necessary purification of the blood, and in case of accident seems to double its activity. Within it, the healing of wounds would be a far more laborious process and much longer dalay. The feet seed persons. Aged people lose their process, and much longer delay. The fact that wounds on youthful bodies heal so much quicker than such from which old people are suffering is partially due to the phagocytes' activity, which is particularly

SCAVENGER CELL TIRES

eery other sort of excesses. I saked myfessor Eile Metschnikow, which all literary,
parts is expecting with eager anticuation.
The author, a master, of blology and
bacteriology, and leading authority on
those sciences, says his arguments root in
end base on their priciples and on heretofore unknown medical facts recently demonstrated at the Pasteur Institute.
These facts, fully attented by the highest
medical authorities, being made public for
the first ime—lent the forthcoming voltume a certain sensational character despite
the author's protest.

"The hope of mankind," says Metschnifkow, "depends upon the proper restriction
of the phagocyte."

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"The phagocytes," attack on our lifelife phagocyte is, and seem numerous plays
have subject stored by the specifical state; in short, the phagocyte
works like the ant undormining it the phagocyte is, and seem like abandoning the business of sight, hearing, taste, etc. It sucks
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very life, leaving behind unseless, empty
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activity in the adult body is permicious, instead of beneficial. It undermines the
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The phagocyte is as the latter's bearing upon many
activity in the adult body is permicious, instead of beneficial. It undermines the
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tion:

"Phagocytes constitute the police of the human body. As a big city cannot get along without officers of the law to keep crime and vice under control and the moral atmosphere pure and wholesome, so health is impossible lest the phagocytes exercise their proper functions in the streets and channels of our interior.

PHAGOCLIE THE SCAVENAGE.

aged persons. Aged people lose their memory because the phagocytes attack the seat of memory, they are without energy because the phagocytes eat up the things that make energy.

INTERESTING CHAPTER ON "GETTING GRAY."

"All this," said the author to your cor-respondent, "is proved and illustrated in "However, in the course of years, the scavenger cell gets tired of the diet nature prescribed for it, and attacks internal organisms instead of priming itself on the bacteria, larvae, etc., entering from without."

Tespondent, "is proved and illustrated in such a way that a mere ayman may understand it. There is, for instance, a chapter on 'getting gray.' Some people get gray on 'getting gray.' Some people get gray earlier than others. Why? Because the phagocytes in their body discover their approach.

The Pasteur Institute is now preparing two serums on the lines suggested by Pro-fessor Metschulkaw, one to forestall atro-phy of the kidneys and another to forestall aenemia, due to deficiency of red blood cor-

puscles.
"If successful, these serums will help to prolong life very considerably, but that is only the beginning," says the author. "Our next effort will be in the direction of clear-next effort will be in the direction of clearing the brain cells from phagocytes and prolonging man's mental activity. Everybody knows that an active mind has the most beneficial influence on bodily health. As it is, man's mental decline begins at the very time when he should be most fit the very time when he should be most infor work, owing to the fact that his judgment has ripened in the school of experience, and that freedom from passions makes
him calm and collected. We seek not only
to prolong physical, but mental, life."
INFECTIOUS DISEASES ARE
DEFING STANDED OUT

BEING STAMPED OUT.

Meschnikow's book says that his scheme
for prolonging life will be materially aided
by the certainty that the greater number trouble, a life when miserable bacteria, "There are moral disharmonies, toe,

of diseases threatening human beings, hacill and other infinitesimal causes of disnamely, infectious diseases, are on the eve | case shall have no more power over him. | flect on this contradiction for inof being stamped out. | In the future, his body will be infinitely |

"Of this," he says, "there cannot be the least doubt, but while one branch of medicine is fighting diseases of that kind, biologists and bacterlologists must continue on the trail of the numerous infinitesimal intestines and bowels. I have found that the poisons they constantly exude are no less dangerous than morphine and alcohol, and am inclined to think that hardening of the arteries is directly due to the activity of these intestinal bacteria, which, like-wise, may be the cause of diabetes and

more powerful and infinitely more beautiful than to-day, and his mind will be so en-larged and ennobled as to make all nature subservient to his wishes and needs.

"Man is only just beginning to make use of the powers nature has in store, science will lead him to knowledge and perfection." The above glorious prespect concludes one organisms that threaten man from within, parasites of the phasocyte character.

Among the worst enemies of man's health are the innumerable hacteria infesting the no less interesting and unusual. Part II treats of "The Disharmonies of our Bodily

Organization, "the other concerns itself with "The Origin of Man."
"The disharmonies of our bodily organization are clearly due to our animal descent," says the author, "to wipe them out, or paralyze their evil effect, means increased health, and, in many wise, may be the cause of diabetes and rheumatism. Investigations to settle beyond doubt whether my surmises are correct are well under way, and means for ridding the human body of these parasites will undoubtedly be discovered.

"True, there are only promises," concludes Metschnikow, "but they are given with the knowledge of furfillment. Science has now reached a height where it may look forward with regulating the riddle of life and death.

"Even to-day school can promise suffering humanity an existence without pain or trouble, a life when miserable bacteria, "There are moral disharmonies to a them out, or paralyze their evil effect, means increased health, and, in many cases, life. Of most troublesome bodily disharmonies I mention only the processus vermiformis, seat and cause of appendictive, and the great-gut, two organs that have no business whatever in the human body except as michief-makers. The great-gut is a vertiable hothouse for bacteria, threatening human life, or at least, causing us untold misery. Both these wholly unnecessary and superfluous organs must go, and science will find the way to rid the human race of them—in time.

tle or no attention to the preservation of health and life, while fear of death is liable to dominate him in mildle age. If our ma-terial and ethical personality had developed in harmony with the laws of nature, instead of fearing we would welcome death at the end of our journey as a tired wanders embraces sleep after a day's travel

"My investigations prove that it is incor-rect to say man descended from the monkey, because the blood of the ordinary run of monkeys differs entirely from man's blood. The blood of man is, however, identical in certain decisive aspects with that of the man-ape, so called. Gorillas and chimpanzees, then, are the missing links we have been looking for, and I hold that man descended from some gorilla-genius, or chimpanzee-genius possessed of a great and finely organized brain, capable of the higher mental functions and of development in

every respect. "It must have been a Shakespeare, Nastarted the human race on its onward march. A Cuesar, Shakespeare, or Na-poleon are born once in 500 or more years, a gorilla (or chimpanzee) genius may see he light only once in a million years for all (Copyright, 1900, by H. W. Flaher.)

Inspiration a Child of Necessity,

By Henrietta Hummer.



Sitting before the typewriter, waiting for less, hoping for an inspiration, it some-mes occurs to me to wonder what inspira-ton is, and whether, after all, it is a bing we moderns can understand or hope

the minds of most people it is as-

armed in spite of the fact that any one of average intelligence has only to stroll into the nearest stretch of wild woodland on a spring morning to know that it is a calum-

But the garret and the crust-what of them?

We are told that in the past they were the indispensable equipment of every poet or prose writer of any pretensions whatever. Yet practical experiment seems to prove that they have very little to do with the case.

Did you ever go up into some lumber room in the third story, armed with pencil and paper and the most unpromising contents of the bread box, and await an inspiration?

Try it, and note the effect. Ten to one, the most conscientious con-numption of crusts will not produce the

alightest result. But do not despair.
Your failure does not prove that the great
mystery has vanished from the earth. Because we cannot build lasting houses with
cards is no sign that bricks and mortar

You have been upon the wrong path, that Inspiration will not come to him who

seeks her for curiosity, or to pass the time. She loves the goose quill and the sarret no better than the typewriter and the She comes to all alike at the right call,

inspiring each to his own line of work, to poetize or prophesy, or, perhaps, only to hoe the garden. to hoe the garden.

Necessity is said to be the mother of invention—but why stop there?

Necessity is a lady with a large family, and one of her children goes by the name

Hence the garrets and crusts of old. They were not the cause but merely the accompaniments of inspiration.

Those poets were hungry, they were poorly clad, they had to pay their washerwom-

en, therefore, they were inspired.

Dector Johnson wrote "Rasselas" to pay his board bill, Goldsmith wrote "She Strops to Conquer" under like circumstances.

Otherwise, it is extremely likely that these works of art would never have been produced.

Concerning the prophets, we shall say Concerning the biophets, we shall say nothing.

Their history is not known. Reverence, also, holds us back from too close a scrutiny. But, notwithstanding our reluctance to push investigation, we cannot escape the connection that here, too, hunger

SWEET VOICE WINS "HELLO GIRL" A MILLIONAIRE FOR A HUSBAND.

Daughter of a Journeyman Printer at Dallas, Tex., Captivates a Wealthy Banker Over the Telephone, and Wedding Follows Shortly After Their Meeting.



MRS. CHARLES FEATHERSTONE. Before her marriage to the Texas millionaire banker and miner she was a "hello girl" in the Dallas Exchange.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Republic. Dallas, Tex., May 1.-A sweet voice won a millionaire husband for Miss Myrtle Ded- School. Her beauty is so striking that she rick, a telephone girl, who was married last week to Charles Featherstone, a banker

tearing of hair, and a fine frenzy generally. Some people appear to believe that inspiration like miracles, came to an end when the Bible was finished, and has not been the Bible was finished, and has not been known in the world since.

Instit impossible in the Twentieth Century known in the world since.

Inspiration, we cannot help feeling, is something that the prophets and poets of olden days used to have much as we have measles or the whooping cough.

There appear to believe that inspiration and no one has it now.

Is it impossible in the Twentieth Century to be inspired? Has the typewriter killed the divine affaints?

Moreover, she and her family are here yet, apparently endowed with eternal life. Moreover, she and her family are here yet, apparently endowed with eternal life. Moreover, she and her family are here yet, apparently endowed with eternal life. Moreover, she and her family are here yet, apparently endowed with eternal life. Moreover, she and her family are here yet, apparently endowed with eternal life. Moreover, she and her family are here yet, apparently endowed with eternal life. Moreover, she and her family are here yet, apparently endowed with eternal life. Moreover, she and a member of an old Texas family.

Miss Dedrick was born in Flora, Ill., in 1856, but her father, who is a journeyman portion, and the eligible young men.

Miss Dedrick had an independent strain in family.

Nonsense! As well say the lady with a large family.

Moreover, she and a member of an old Texas family.

Miss Dedr

She was exceedingly popular among her girlhood friends, especially at the High became known outside of Dallas as the "Texas Beauty." Since her "little gir!"

two years ago as a "hello girl" in the Dal- him she doesn't allow him to forget.-Chi-

who had occasion to ring for calls on the long-distance lines was Mr. Charles Featherstone of Henrietta, Tex., who has personally large mining and banking interests in New Mexico.

Something about Miss Dedrick's voice charmed the millionaire, and his calls became really more frequent than business emergencies required.

What happened over the "love lines" of the telephone system a year and a half ago is known only to the couple that did the talking, but when Mr. Featherstone, early in 1902, went permanently from Henrietta, Tex., to San Marcial, N. M., to look after his banking and mining affairs in that sec-tion, there was soon after a vacancy at the switchboard in the Dallas Telephone Exchange. Miss Dedrick went to El Paso. Tex., to perfect her education in Spanish at a noted private school in that efty. Her young lady associates at Dallas could not understand why she was so anxious to learn Spanish. It now occurs to them that most of the population of New Mexico speak that language. Miss Dedrick at Ell Paso pald all her own expenses, working as a typewriter to earn the money.

When the El Paso Milwinter Carnival was held Mr. Fentherstone went down to the Western Texas metropolis from San Marcial, and for the first time he and his sweetheart met face to face. A few months ago Miss Dedrick returned

to Dallas and confided to a few of her nearest friends that she was soon to become Mrs. Featherstone. The marriage was a surprise, however, to most of her friends.

At the ceremony Captain Ormond Paget was best man, and a sister of the bride, Miss Emma Dedrick, was bridesmaid. San Marcial is the present and permanent home of the happy couple whose fate overtook them in the "hello" calls of the long-distance 'phone.

Pointed Paragraphs.

White lies often break out as tombatones Truth fears nothing so much as solltary confinement.

Our friends often think of us as our enemies speak of us. Hoping against hope is like betting on an-

other man's game.

No. Cordella, mermaids do not tie their hair with marine bands.

The man who never made a mistake in A man of mark is one whose signatur

If a man's wife has been the making of